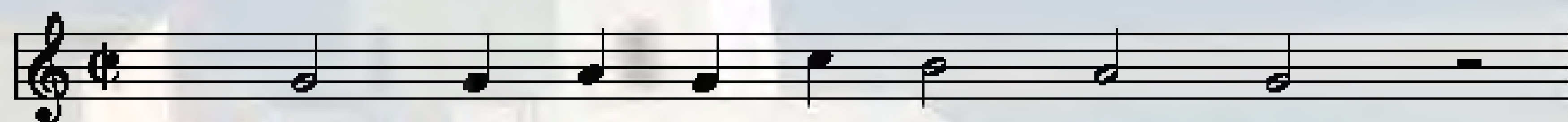
122

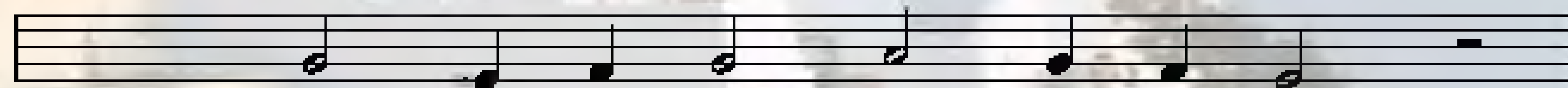
PSALM 122



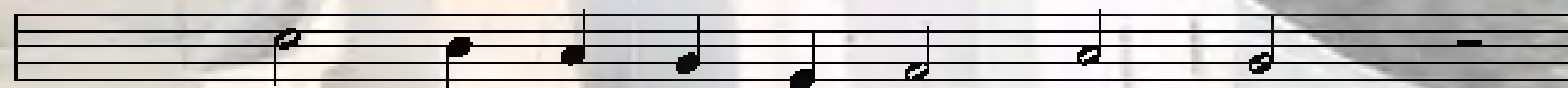
Met blyd-skap hoor ek roep 'n stem:



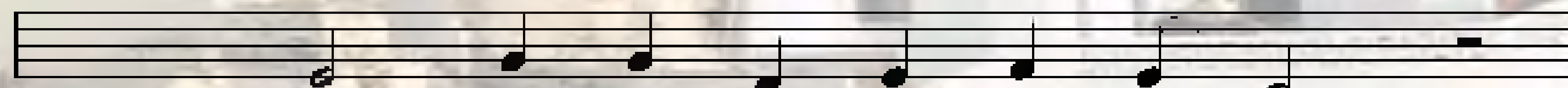
Kom, ons gaan na Je - ru - sa - lem.



Hier is Gods huis, hier is ons nou;

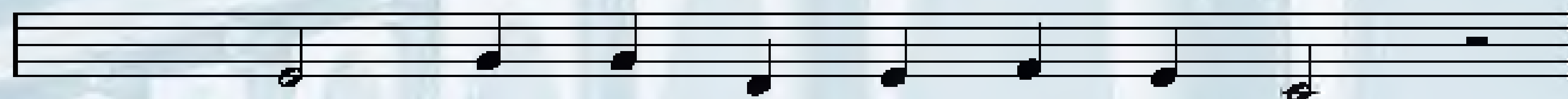


o stad, ons voe - te staan in jou.

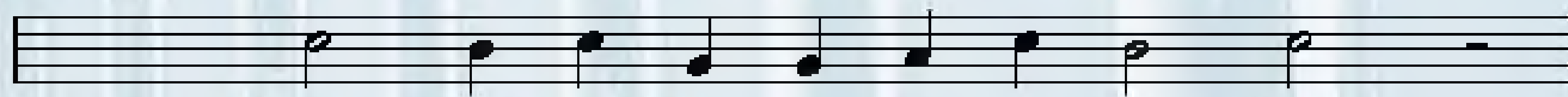


Hoe ste - wig is die stad ge - bou,

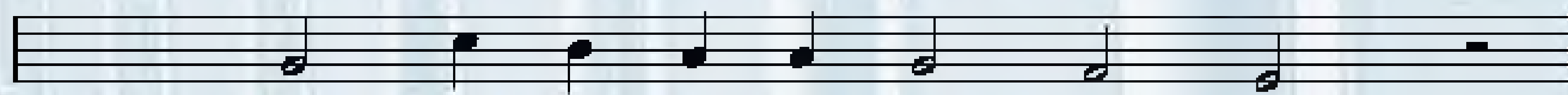
1(b)



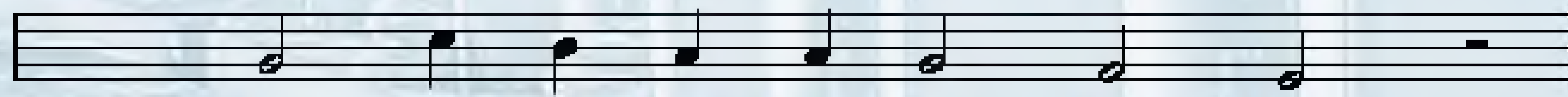
sterk saam-ge-voeg, goed saam-ge -hou.



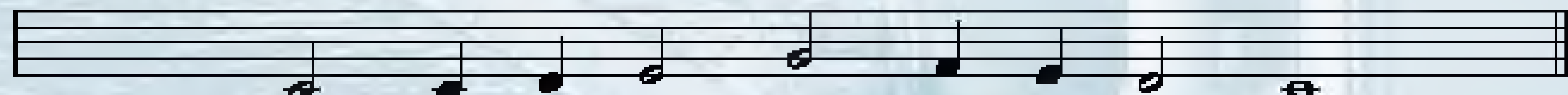
Want soos die He - re voor-ge-skryf het:



Dis hier-heen waar sy stam - me kom,



hier loof hul Hom, hier prys hul Hom,



hier waar die ko - ning sy ver-blyf het.

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2.

Ont*hou die stad in* jul gebed;
dié *wat 'n* liefde *daarvoor* het -
Bid *dat hul* rustig *daarin* woon.
Daar *rig die regter* op sy troon.
Ek *sal vir rus en vrede* bid,
vir *broers en vriende vra ek* dit.
Je*rusalem, ek gun jou* vrede,
dis *waar ons God se* woning staan.
Sodat dit met jou goed sal gaan,
dink *ek aan my* jou in *my* gebede.